

## La Cage Aux Folles Movie

### "Song On The Sand"

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That afternoon in Fall,  
That afternoon we met?  
A fellow with a concertina sang,  
What was the song?  
It's strange what we recall,  
And odd what we forget...  
I heard  
La da da da da da da  
As we walked on the sand.  
I heard  
La da da da da da da  
I believe it was early September.  
Though the crash of the weaves,  
I could tell that the words were romantic;  
Something about sharing,  
Something about always.  
Though the years race along,  
I still think of our song on the sand.  
And I still try and search for the words  
I can barely remember.  
Though the time tumbles by,

There is one thing that I am forever

Certain of.

I hear

La da da da da da da

Da da da da da da

And I'm young and in love.

I believe it was early September.

Though the crash of the weaves,

I could tell that the words were romantic;

Something about sharing,

Something about always.

Though the years race along,

I still think of our song on the sand.

And I still try and search for the words

I can barely remember.

Though the time tumbles by,

There is one thing that I am forever

Certain of.

I hear

La da da da da da da

Da da da da da da

And I'm young and in love...

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